BROWNS IRON BITTERS WILL CURE

HEADACHE INDIGESTION BILIOUSNESS DYSPEPSIA NERVOUS PROSTRATION MALARIA CHILLS AND FEVERS TIRED FEELING GENERAL DEBILITY

PAIN IN THE BACK & SIDES IMPURE BLOOD CONSTIPATION FEMALE INFIRMITIES RHEUMATISM NEURALGIA KIDNEY AND LIVER

TROUBLES FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS The Genuine has Trade Mark and crossed Red TAKE NO OTHER.



DOES NOT BURN OR BLISTER. REQUIRES NO RUBBING.

On Horses-Cures Coffin Joint Lameness, Sweeny, Stove & Bruised Shoulders, Poll-Evil, Fistula. Sprung Knees, Cocked Ankle, Ulceration of the Foot, Sore Shoulders & Breast, Corns in Horses Feet, Founder, &c. On Man-For Muscular Rheumatism, Neu-bodily pains & sches. [Soid by Druggists.] 16 es. Bottle \$1.00. 4 es. Bottle 50 cts.

PREPARED ONLY BY T. H JACKSON & CO., Quincy, Illinois.

The best and surest Remedy for Cure of all diseases caused by any derangement of the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation Billions Complaints and Malaria of all kinds yield readily to the beneficent influence o

NJ GKU

It is pleasant to the taste, tones up the ystem, restores and preserves health. It is purely Vegetable, and cannot fail to prove beneficial, both to old and young. As a Blood Purifier it is superior to all others. Sold everywhere at \$1.00 a bottle.



LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE + COMPOUND WILL HELP ANY WOMAN Suffering from Kidney Dis-ease or from troubles pe-culiar to her sex.

Its purpose is solely for the legitimate healing of disease and the relief of pain, and that it does all it claims to do, thousands of ladies can gladly testify. It has stood the test of twenty years in relieving periodical pain, promoting regularity of seasons, and banishing weakness, backache and consequent nervous distress.

Probably no other woman in the world receives so many "letters of thanks" as Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass. Mrs. B of Enfield, N. H., says: "I will simply say that your Vegetable Compound is all send it to be. It has done me Worlds of good." Another lady writes from Ottawa as follows: "I have just to-day bought the seventh bottle of your Vegetable Compound, have used two boxes of Pills and sev eral packages of your Sanative Wash, and think it but right to tell you how much good I derived from your medicines. They are a regular God-send. All the paint and aches have almost disappeared, my stomach is much stronger too and I feel myself improved every way."

Price \$1. Sold by all Druggista.



Highest Awards of Medals in Europe and America.
The nestest, quick est, safest and most powerful remedy known for Rheumatism, Pleurisy, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Backache, Weakness, colds in the chest and all aches and pains. Endorsed by 5,000 Physicians and Druggists of the highest repute. Benson's Plasters promptly relieve and cure where other plasters and greasy salves, liniments and lotions, are absolutely useless. Beware of imitations under similar sounding names, such as "Capsicum". "Capucin." "Capsicine," as they are utterly worthless and intended to deceive. Ask fon Banson's AND TAKE NO OTHERS. All druggists. SEABURY & JOHNSON, Proprietors, New York.



that has given such universal satisfaction. -C. N. Crittent

HOW THE GATES CAME AJAR.

HELEN S. BOSTWICK.

Twas whispered one morning in heave How the little child angel May, In the shade of the great white portal, Sat sorrowing night and day, How she said to the stately warden— He of the golden bar— "O angel, sweet angel! I pray you, Set the beautiful gates ajar; Only a little, I pray you, Set the beautiful gates ajar.

"I con hear my dear mother there weeping,
She is lonely; she cannot see
A glimmer of light in the darkness
Where the gates closed after me.
One gleam of the golden splendor
O angel would shine so far?"
But the warden answered: "I dare not
Set the beautiful gates ajar."
Spoke low as he answered: "I dare not
Set the beautiful gates ajar."

Then up arose Mary, the blessed—
Sweet Mary, mother of Christ—
Her hand on the hand of the angel
She laid, and her touch sufficed.
Turned was the key in the portal,
Fell, ringing the golden tar;
And lo! in the little hild's fingers
Stood the beautiful gates ajar!
Anu lo! in the little child's fingers
Stood the beautiful gates ajar.

"And this key for no further using,
To my blessed Son shall be given,"
Said Mary, the mother of Jesus—
Tenderest heart in heaven.
Now never a sad-eyed nother
But may wetch the glory afar;
Since safe in the Lord Christ's bosom
Are the beautiful gates ajar;
Close hid in the dear Christ's bosom
And the gates forever ajar.

A QUARTER OF A CENTURY

MRS, BELL BALL

"Valentine day again? I had not thought of it until I saw the postman delivering a handful of valentines to you Hilds. You are sure there are none for me?"

"Perfectly sure Auntie Hilds. I know every one of them, this is from Karl, here is a great large one from that ninny Dean Torrence who has piles more money than brains, one from John Graham and doesn't it look like him, small and plain, but solid and this-oh! its the nicest of all auntie, for its from Donald Dean. I'll run off and look at them now." And the child Hilda danced off up the hall, while the woman Hilda entered the morning room and sitting down beside the low window, she glanced idly out at the throngs of people passing too and fro. Lifting her eyes slightly she rested them for an instant on a stately mansion opposite, where a brightly boyish face was pressed closely against the pane watching her window as though seeking some one. With a soft smile Hilds Lane leaned back in her rocker, and said half aloud. "Twenty-five years ago it was Donald Dean and Hilds Lane, and to-day another generation bears the same name, and the same friendly relations." Then opening a small book she held in her hand she scanned the somewhat faded writing closely. She made a pretty picture sitting there in the morning sunlight. She had long passed the golden days of youth, but the soft brown hair waved above cheeks that still held a shell pink tint and the blue eyes were as bright as in girlhood. The book was a

Feb. 14, 1850. To-day I have had valentines in the style of books, flowers, candy, fruit and fancy lace edged, cupid decked cards with love sick rhymes appended, till I am tired of them. Not one of them did I bare to get. Donald did not so much as remember me with a box of flowers. It is not like him to neglect me so. I think the day has been almost a failure, and the ball by to-night will be stupid I know. I wish I she termed it, and said she would write and was going with Donald instead of Ed Mad-

The entry seemed to end adruptly, and the next one was long and blotted with tears.

Feb. 15.

"And now farewell Light of n.y life, farewell,"

I wonder if the poet felt the force of those words as I feel them to-night. I am young, too young to begin my burden carrying, and yet I must. I might have known I was to frivolous and young to mate with one so no-ble. Oh! Donald, my beloved, I may call you mine to-night though never again. As I sat in the early gloaming he came to me so quietly and laid his hand on my shoulder with his firm and tender touch that thrilled through all my being. "I am called away," he said in answer to my startled inquiry, and must start to-night. I go first to New York and from there, may be called to England. I could not leave without saying good bye to my friend, whom I may not see again for many months."

I uttered a few common place regrets, my heart was beating so I dared say no more and he only staid a moment longer. As he rose to go I stood up and held out my hands, which he took in both of his, and drawing me to the window held me for an instant where the young moon just fading in the west, lighted my face, then brushing my forehead with his lips he dropped a kiss and was gone without a word. And I loved him so, may I love him now, no other love can ever be to me what his might have been. He is older than I am by ten years, and grave and quiet, but he has been so kind and tender to me in every way, that I think I have hoped he was growing to love me a little. I have tried to be more worthy the love of him whom I counted as a king among men, and have but myself to blame for all this heartache. Through all my life this love will last, and if I live to be an old woman, my years will seem brighter because of having known Donald Dean. I uttered a few common place regrets, my

Hilds paused and glanced at the house over the way with a sad smile, and then turning the leaves began reading at a date a year later.

June 1, 1851.—To-morrow, in company with a party of friends, I will sail for Europe. I have been thinking over the past to-night and wondered if I have acted wisely, but my heart answers yes. I am young yet and may find some one to love, but I think not. It does not matter much. I have a fortune large enough to satisfy all my wants, and a home with brother here, as I have had since mother and father died. I envy those girls who have always known a mother's care. My childhood seems so barren, when compared with theirs. I used to think I would be very happy as the wife of a good man some day, but even that pleasure is denied me, not that there is a lack of good men, but love will not go where it is sent, and marriage without love is a sacrilege to me. I think I must be the old maid aunt of the family. I can be very happy, much happier than if I marry a man I did not love. If I had married Donald—

Again the entry ended abruptly as though the writer had touched on forbid-den ground. The next date showed a ree ci thice years.

Home again, home again, From a toreign shore."

And the first old maid's corner turned to day. Heigh ho! twenty-five years of a very useless life, and what will I do to make the coming years better? Nothing as I have done in the past I suppose. How the friends have all elipped away from me in these three years rambling in Europe. The old set is mostly married and those left will hardly receive me now. A troop of nephews and nicees are growing up around me and to thm I will devote my time and attention. Doned Dean's sister is married and lives in the old home, where I mee imagined I to thm I will devote my time and attention. Doned Dean's sister is married and lives in the old home, where I __moe imagined I might live. Maude never liked me very well and perhaps it was better that we never bore any nearer tie. Donald is consul to Chili and unmarried. I wonder if his heart is waiting for its mate, or if he has loved and lost. I know he will never love me and I worship him, as one may worship some far off star. I am better for having known him, and have never cared for any other him, and have never cared for any other love to take his place in my heart, where I have crowned you Donald "my king."

There are later entries showing the

work of a busy, earnest woman, one who has large means and a larger heart and who employs both in interest of humani-ty. The book seemed to have been used as a refuge, when the burdened heart needed an outlet, sometimes years elapsed between entries, and the last entry was dated only a few days before our story

Feb. 10, 1865.
Hilda my pretty namesake, aged 11 is very much enamored of Maud Dean's son, Donald, and told me to-day that he had promised to send her a valentine. It made me think of another day long passed, when another Hilda expected a valentine from a Donald and it never came. Dear child, sunt Hilda hones that niece. Hilda will carry no Hilds hopes that niece Hilds will carry no hidden grief through life, as one before her

I also learned from Hilds that 'Uncle Donald' is coming home at last, oh my heart! how long I have waited for a sight of whole life time and yet I will count it as nothing if I may but see him once more.

Her reading was interrupted by Hilda

who came flying in with angry red spots on either cheek, and dropping a large square envelope into her Aunt Hilda's lap, said irritably. "There auntie, it is too you after all," and she flung out of the room.

Hilds looked at it in smazement. The envelope bore a faded address over which a fresh one had been written. The first was in a round bold hand which Hilds recognized at once as Donald Dean's. The last writing was in cramped boyish characters and both addresses to were Miss Hilds Lane. She drew from the envelope a folded card embellished with lace edges, and stamped about the margin with flowers, cupids and doves in valentine fashion. On the first page was an ardent verse from a supposed love-lorn swain to his lady love, on the inside, in the same bold chirography and faded ink was a letter dated Feb. 14, 1850, and beginning:

DEAR HILDA:—I have so often named you thus in my heart, that you will pardon its use here. My dear one, I love you. I know I am old and grave, but if you can trust your happiness in my keeping, I will devote my life to serving you. Send me but a word of encouragement and I will go to you, hoping the ways the sweet promise from your dear to gain the sweet promise from your dear lips. If you do not love me, your silence will tell me all, and as well as we can, we will let the old life go on just as it used to do. Always your friend, Donald Dean.

The last entry in the blue and gold book tells the rest of the story in Hilda's try at which Hilda paused the longest, own way.

* After reading Donald's letter the Maud

hands, or what had possessed him to send it to Hilds. So I sought her for an explana-tion, she said she didn't know how he came to send it, and was rery indignant to think be had sent her warmed over affection, as with her and went to my room, but had not been there very long when I was called down to the parlor, on entering I was met at thi door by Donald. He had in his hand he letter of twenty-five years before. Greeting me in his usual courtly way, he lead me to the window where we stood when we parted so long ago, and placing the letter in my hand, begged me to explain the scrawling characters I found thereon. I read in Hilda's unformed writing.

Dear Donald:—This letter is Aunt Hilda's

and she ought to have had it years and years ago, now you naughty boy tell where you got it, for she never saw it before. HILDA.

P. S. 1t is real mean of you to send me warmed over love, and I won't have it.

Looking Donald straight in the eyes I replied, "I never saw it till to-day, when the

postman gave it to Hilda, and she says it came from Donald, your dead sister's child." "And so it did Hilda. Donald was too ill to leave the house and rumaging for something to make a valentine of, found this among his mothers papers, and not being very par-ticular used it and so it has come to its own

at last.

Hilda I have waited twenty-five years for my answer. I am old and gray, while you seem to have only ripened into nobler womanhood, but my heart calls for you just as mannood, but my heart cans for you just as strong as it did a quarter of a century ago. May I have my answer now?" He held out his arms for me and as I felt their strong firm hold about me and his kisses on brow, cheek and lips. I felt that in very truth had the 'King come to his own again."

A single fact is worth a ship load o argument. This may be well applied to St. Jacob's Oil, which is more efficacion than all other liniments. Mr. Joh Gregg, a well-known citizen of Watson ville, Califernia, found it to be indispen sable as a cure for rheumatism. Price fifty cents.

Preferred to Die.

"Sir," said the tramp, "I have not tasted food for seven days. Another half hour of fasting and I must die."

"Then," exclaimed the philanthropist, "you shall live! Take this ticket; it will admit you in my stead to a sumptuous banquet, course after course, mests wines and desserts, a feast three hours long, glorious company, Mr. Efforts, Mr. Toofew, Mr. Jiggoold, Mr. Feeled and other eminent men."

"Will there be afterdinner speeches?" asked the starving one.
"Columns of 'em," said the philan-

And the tramp handed back the ticket and crawled wearily away into a silent lumber yard to die.

An ounce of discretion is better than : pound of knowledge. Why not span-twenty-five cents for a bottle of Re-Star Cough Cure, and save a large doc-tor's bill?

resident Arthur, it is said, was the

ture, he must have more good enemies than good friends. The latter are like ladies who quit their lovers, they forget quickly; the farmer are like women who have been set aside, they follow us even beyond the tomb. Anything foreign in literature interests us only when it serves to bring out more vigorously the human sentiments common to us all. Not only should a work be beautiful and true, but the truth which it represents ought to be beautiful. A Spanish proverb says: "One always thinks himself the equal of him whom he praises." I am, therefore, "One always thinks himself the equal of him whom he praises." I am, therefore, very proud of the unfavorable judgments of the German press. These two last aphorisms thoroughly paint the Austrian liberal who has a horror of the German liberal who has a mans, and the virtuous poet who has in-variably placed his genius at the service of the Beautiful and the True.

Both houses of the Nevada legislatur adopted resolutions disfranchising Mormon in Nevada.

Dea't hawk, hawk, and blow, blow, dis-custing everybody, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

-For the theft of a shilling shirt a poor devil in England was sent to a cell for five

"Golden Medical Discovery" will not cure a person whose lungs are almost wasted, but it is an unfailing remedy for consumption of taken in time. All druggists.

-C. A. Davis, of Nevada, Mo., sneezed so violently the other day that he broke one of

Johnny's Composition on Medicines.

"There Is two kinds of medicine besides the kind you Rub On and the first kind is the Soft Kind which you take with a spoon while A man holds your Head and you kieland Riggle some because it "Instea or and and you have been and the sound have been a sound have been a

while A man holds your Head and you keland Riggle some because it Tastes so and
the other kind is the Hard kind which is
celled Pills and it is the Hardest of the
whole because it is so Hard to go Down buit does not make any Difference which kind
you Take when you get it Took you will wish
you Had not for it makes quite a Row in
your Stomach and Riots Around."

Evidently Johnny's experience in medicine does not include Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," which are easy to
take and do theil work quietly and calmiy.
Neither does it include in the way of "Soft
Medicine" Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical
Discovery," which though powerful to care
all chronic derangements of the liver and
blood is, pleasant to the taste and agreeable
in its effects. Unequaled as a remedy for an
acrofulous diseases, pimples, blotches, erupscrofulous diseases, pimples, biotobes, erup tions, ulcers, swelled glands, goitre or thick neck, fever-sores and hip-joint disease.

-A paper is published in London that cells for half a cent

Bronchi is is cured by frequent small doses of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

-E. J. Baldwin's California ranch con tains 50,000 acres, and employs 250 men.

If you once try Carter's Little Liver Pills for sick headache, biliousness or constipa-tion you will never be without them. They are purely vegetable. Small and easy to take, all druggists sell them.

-Columbia college will celebrate her ceu-

PRICKLY ASH RITTERS is an unfailing cure for all diseases originating in biliary de-rangements caused by the malaris of mias-matic countries. No other medicine now on sale will so effectually remove the disturb-ing elements, and at the same time tone up the whole system. It is sure and safe in its

-Twenty-one barrels of flour are used daily in making br in Sing Sing prison.

are very uncertain property; for every paying mine a hundred exist that do not pay. But if you write to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, you write to Hallett & Co., Fortland, Maine, you will receive, free, full particulars about their new business, and learn how some have made over \$50 in a single day at it. You can live at home, and earn from \$5 to \$25 and upwards per day, wherever you are located. Both sexes; all ages. Capital not required; you are statted free. Send your adress, and all will be proved to you.

-Peru is now agitated over the question of the explosion of the Jesuita.

Posterity vs. Ancestry.

It is no longer questioned, it is admitted, that the blood of man is improving. The shildren of to-day are better formed, have better muscle and richer minds than our ancestors. The cause of this fact is due more to the general use of Dr. Harter's Iron l'onic than any other source.

—A wild negro has been discovered in he swamp near Sumpterville, Fla. No one is able to catch him.

Every Nervous Person Should USE CARTER'S LITTLE NERVE PILLS. 25 cts.

-Professional humorists are engaged in New York to arouse after dinner merriment.

How to Gain Flesh and Strength.

Use after each meal Scorr's Emulsion with Hypophosphites. It is as palatable as milk, and easily digested. The rapidity with

which delicate people improve withits use is wonderful. Use it and try your weight. As a remedy for Consumption, Throat affections and Bronchitis, it is unequaled. Please read: "I used Scott's Emulsion in a child eight months old with good results. He gained four pounds in a very short time."-THO. PRIM, M. D., Alabama.

-Wiggins says New England will have its turn next when earthquakes appear.

A vigorous and healthy growth of hair is maintained by using Hall's Hair Resource. The value of Ayer's Cherry Postoral, in solds and coughs, cannot be over estimated.

—It is proposed to make November 30 a national holiday in New Zealand, to be call-ed Arbor day.

No More Sick Headache if You Use CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. No purging

"Bnown's Bnoncerat Trocuss" are wide ly known as an admirable remedy for Bron-chitis, Hoarseness, Coughs and Throc-troubles. Sold only in boxes. Price 25 eta

—The Columbia government is trying to negotiate a loan of \$15,000,000.

Do You Want a Grist Mill? You can get it, steam or water; roller, stone or combined; from 40 to 500 barrels per day; at a fair price or on a whacking trade by addressing, H. C. Conwix, Flouring Mill Agent, 144% Fifth Street east, (one block east of P. O.), Topeka, Kan.

.—New wine can be bought at San Pernar dino, Cal., for 12½ cente per gallon.

PATENTS c'htained by Louis Bagger & Co., Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Est'd 1854. Advice free —A London lady died leaving £10,000 to the dogs' home at Batterses.

TANSILLS PUNCH 54 M

The "Tansill's Punch" 5c cigar is fully up to all and more than you frecommend it to be. My cigar trade has fully doubled. We shall soon want more. ED. J. BROWN, Druggist, Edina, Mo. Address R. W. TANSILL & CO., Chicago.

-It is proposed to build a bicycling path between New York and Philadelphia. When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria, When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria, When she had Children, she gave them Casteria,

-Charles Francis Adams left no will.

SEND TO TOPEKA SEED HOUSE For Clover, Timothy, Orchard Gress, Blu Grass, all kinds of Field and Garden Seed-Send 50 cents for 12 papers assorted Garden

seed and 2 papers Vicks Flower Seed. Send for price List. Address DOWNS ELEVATOR & SEED CO.,



Sweet and Irish.

SEND FOR FREE CATALOGUE. EDWIN TAYLOR.

DESSA TEXAS

theral discounts to Railroad Employes.) Maps and Descriptive realars sent free. Address B. K. BRANT, Odessa, Tex-

Circular seat free. Address B. E. BRANT, Uncess, T.E.

ACTINID WANTIN to sell positively the
IN THE MARKET "Gately's Universal Educator," 1,100 pages, 470 illustrations, prices low
over 60,000 sold. Exclusive territory and most
liberal terms art offered. Address Karsass City, Mo.

PUB. Co., 100 West Ninth street, Kansas City, Mo.

Cured at Home. Treatment
sent on trial and NO PAY asked
until you are benefited. Terms Lew.
Humane Remedy Co., LaFayette, Ind.

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.

Best Cough Syrue. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

SHORT-HAND Writing thoroughly taught by mail or personally, situations procured all pupils when competent Send for circular. W. C. Chaffee, Cswego, N.Y. RUPTURE Believed and cured of Dr. J: A Sherman's method. Those whe cannot avail themselves of personal attendance can have home treatment appliance and curative sent for \$10 only. Send stamp for circulars, 294 Broadway, New York.

WE WANT YOU! a Pre-energetic man profitable employment to represent us in every dounty, Balary \$75 per month and expenses, or a large commission on sales if preferred, Goods staple. Every one buya Outifs and particulars Free, BTANDAED SILVERWARE CO., BOSTON, MARS. WEAK, NERVOUS PEOPLE

in every State in the Union have been cure Electric ty instantly feit. Patented and solid years. Whole family can wear same beit. Electric supermories free with male belts. Avoid worthless in lations and bogus companies. Electric Trassec free traster. 700 cured in 85. Send stamp for pamphle Dr. W. J. HORME, INVENTOR, 181 WARASH AV., CHICACO. FOR SALE—A 75-horse power engine of George W. Tift's make, in good condition, ready for delivery at Topeka, Kan. Address To-peka Power Co., Topeka, Kan.

PATENTS P. A. LEHMANN, Bolicitor of Patents, WASHINGTON, D. C. Bend for Circular. 55 to \$8 e day. Samples worth \$1.50 FREE Lines not under the horse's feet. Write Brewster Bafety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

ABOUT WE STORRE & HARRISON CO. PAIRESVILLE, OHIO. Frederick To Can Take MY HORTHERI GROWN SEED

Why did the Women

of this country use over thirteen million cakes of Procter & Gamble's Lesox Soap in 1886?

Buy a cake of Lenox and you will soon understand why.

YERY & COLEMAN, PROPE WAKEFIELD, CLAY CO., KAN



men with established reputations as breed-ers. Our Imported Block all registered in the F on Sted Books of France and America. We give all Stock Process; just as represented. Send fo logue Fo. 5, fros.

AVERY & COLEMAN, Props. Wakefield, Clay County. Kan.



Hamlin's Wizard Oil Neuralgia, Toothache, Headache, Earache, Catarrh, Croup, Sore Throat, Lame Back, Still Joints, Contracted Cords,

RHEUMATISM Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Fever Sores, Wounds, Old Sores, Chilbiains, Frost Bites, Sore Nipples, Caked Breasts, and All Aches and Pains.



Dr. HARTER'S LIVER PILLS

HOUSEMEEPER, a large 16 page illustrated family paper. If you will send \$1\$ we will send the paper one year, and

"HOW TO COOK AND KEEP HOUSE," a book of nearly 500 pages for housekeepers, the regular retail price is \$1.50, beautifully bound in extra cloth. It embodies the ripe experience of a veteran housekeeper, and its recipes (of which there are great numbers on all branches of cookery) can be relied upon as accurate and trustworthy. Send your answer at once. Postage stamps taken. Address THE GOOD HOUSE-KEEPER, 79 Dearborn St. Chicago. III



DISCOVERY.

Wholly unlike Artificial Systems—Cure of Mind Wandering—Any book learned in one reading. Heavy reductions for postal classes. Prospectus, with opinions of Mr. PROCTOR, the Astronomer, Honz. W. W. Aston, Judah P. Berliamn, Dra. Minor, Wood and others, sent post PROF. LOISETTE,

237 Fifth Avenue, New York.

CATARRH. HEADACHE. ASTHMA, NEURALGIA

Quickly relieved by using "usb man's Menthel Inhales and by continued use effect a cure. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. It lasts from six months to a year. Price 50 cents; by mail or at druggist. Circulars mailed on application H. D. CUSHMAN, Taree Kivers, Mich.

GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION-1878 THE MOST PERFECT OF PENS

PACE, HANDS, PEE